

## We're Not Really Strangers

by Addison Lindsay

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We're not really strangers:

Behind the facade of the outer shells of our beings...the masks, the underdeveloped opinions, the ruthless language that just serves as a cover for something painful in the souls of our own spirits, our revolving personas of defense...lies the core of our humanity all too often ridged between the barricade of our vulnerability and heightened strength. Maybe beneath all of the mechanisms we have used against the cruelty and evolution of life lies our inner truths that connect us like strings to the ground of the same universe. Maybe we are all a part of a collective and divine experience simply due to the fact that we are all moving to the rhythm of the same world in the same spiritual existence in the billions of galaxies that make up the world in which we find ourselves. Out of all the infinite realities, we could find ourselves... we have somehow found our reality here in the midst of seven billion humans walking on the same ground on which we walk. We find ourselves in the mirrored image of another through the quite ordinary, yet beautifully miraculous, pleasures of life. Laughter and dancing, the heart of empathy that connects us as one, the things that set our hearts on fire through the lens of passion and delight and fury, the way our eyes sparkle as we talk about the things we love, how we cry in sorrow and dance in joy and grieve in change, how we connect the movement of our bodies to the feelings waiting to be unlocked, how we feel alive in the receiving and giving of love, how our beings seem to connect over mutual loves and pleasures, how we sip our coffee and eat our toast and put one leg at a time into our jeans and how we somehow find common ground in the everyday quirks that make us imperfect perfected humans that belong to each other. Perhaps we really are more alike than we are different...In the feelings we mutually share beyond our diverse experiences, in our need for love and relationship and acceptance, in the need for air and water and food for the simple reason of survival, for the fact that we all look

up at the same sky and find ourselves in the same spiritual realm as one another. We are all intricate and dreamed up human beings with various experiences and stories and loves and relations and beliefs and complicated lives, yet fabricated and designed with the same underlying universal truths that bring us to a place of being "one." We're all just tapping into our own realities of Heaven and we are all unified by being small vessels in a much bigger story.

Perhaps we aren't really strangers...maybe we are much more than that.